



Academy  
Herald

COMPLIMENTS OF

**EASTMAN & ANDREWS**

THE LEADERS IN

**CLOTHES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS,  
SHOES AND GENT'S FURNISHINGS**

**SOUTH PARIS, MAINE**

---

**CEYLON ROWE & SON**

Dealers in

Dry Goods and Clothing

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes

Men's Furnishings

Trunks and Suit Cases

Bethel,

Maine

---

1836

1917

**GOULD'S ACADEMY**

Gould's Academy, one of Maine's oldest and best fitting schools, offers four courses of study,—College, English, Academic and Normal.—Certificate privilege.—Expenses as low as the lowest.—Instruction equal to the best.—Send for catalogue.

FRANK E. HANSCOM, Principal

BETHEL,

MAINE



# The Academy Herald

VOL. XXII.

BETHEL, MAINE, DECEMBER, 1917

NO. 1

## THE ACADEMY HERALD

Devoted to the interests of  
GOULD'S ACADEMY

Published by the students at the end of the  
Fall and Winter Terms.

TERMS:—20 cents per copy; 40 cents per yr.  
Address all subscriptions to the Business  
Manager.

### EDITORIAL BOARD

Editor-in-Chief,  
HAZEL M. KENISTON, '18.  
Assistant Editor-in-Chief,  
MYRTLE WILSON, '18.

Assistant Editors.  
DOROTHY HUTCHINS, '18,  
MYRTLE BECKLER, '19.  
MARJORIE FARWELL, '20.  
KATHERINE BROWN, '21.

Business Manager,  
WILLIAM K. HALL, '18.

Assistant Business Manager,  
ROBERT HANSCOM, '19.

### TABLE OF CONTENTS.

Editorial,	1
School Ode,	2
Valedictory Address,	3
Morris Pratt's Birthday Observance,	5
Quotations Applied,	10
Gould's Military Record,	13
Commencement, 1917,	14
Second Reunion, Students '88-'89,	15
School Notes,	17
Alumni Notes,	22
Obituaries,	23
Holden Hall Notes,	24
Y. M. C. A.,	26
Y. W. C. A.,	26
Under the School Clock,	28
Athletics,	30
Exchanges,	31



Your life is like a great lake into which flow many streams. Contributions come from many sources, so many that it is quite impossible to tell the extent of the influence of each one of them. You are listening to something all the time. Today it is a sermon, tomorrow it will be a lecture, or a conversation with some person whom you chance to meet. Then you are reading something every day, a newspaper, a magazine, a book. From these varying sources come ideas; questions are raised; principles are accepted as guides for your life. Thus it comes that from this mass, your opinions are formed, your life is moulded. If you observe closely, you will find that consciously, or otherwise, you are imitating many of these things. Some of them are eminently worthy of your closest imitation.

Others, however, should be regarded as mere question marks, which serve only to put your mind and heart in motion, but in the direction of your own choosing. Imitate, then, only what will carry out your life motives in a straight line. Let all else be only suggestive of better things.

—o—

The great watchword of the present is conservation. Saving as our ancestors are said to have been, one of the hardest things for us Americans to practice is economy in little things. There is no better place to begin in Gould's Academy than in the use of paper. We buy the most expensive kinds, scribble a word or two on a sheet and throw it in the waste basket. In mathematics, especially in outside work, coarse paper is just as good, and in many cases returned papers can be used for computations. The teachers are helping us save by accepting work written on both sides of the sheet. Let us try to be economical ourselves and thus get the saving habit.

—o—

When a Greek uses the word Character, for it is a Greek word, he might mean the letters of a writing or of an inscription, or the impression of a die or seal on a coin or wax. Or he might apply it to the stamp and image of our words and principles. It is with this use of it we have to do. Character grows for the most part insensibly, as the life grows. It drinks in food, as a

tree, from both earth and sky. The same tree that is soft and spongy in a wet swamp with its heavy air, grows hard and firm on the hillside. The influences around us are self registering. Our spirits, like the wind, unconscious, write their story in all its fulness on the anemometer—Life. Slowly in light airs, quickly in storms, all goes down. Little acts may show character, but they seldom form it. It grows ring by ring and the twig of this year become the branches of the next. The man's face is behind the boy's, but it comes out only after a round of winters and summers. Character, like a well-cut jewel, shines whichever way we approach it. So let our characters be real, the shining web and woof of each day working out the part God has set us in the great loom of time.

### SCHOOL ODE.

Tune, America.

Dear Gould's, it is of thee,  
Home of our school days free,  
Of thee, we sing;  
Home, where we learned to raise  
Our voices in thy praise,  
Through all the coming days,  
Thy fame shall ring.

Dear Gould's, thy name we love,  
All other names above,  
So dear thou art;  
Thy mem'ries oft will cheer,  
Thy friendships seem more near,  
Thy welfare grow more dear  
To every heart.



May choicest blessings rest  
 On thee, and all that's best  
 Crown thee and thine;  
 Long may the "gold and blue",  
 And thy blest motto, too,  
 "To thine own self be true,"  
 Guide me and mine.

F. E. H.

Bethel, December 1, 1917.

### VALEDICTORY ADDRESS.

Hamilton W. Mabie, in one of his parables of life, tells of a youth whose childhood was spent in a secluded valley, but whose earliest memories were of the hills which rose precipitous and vast against the blue of the sky. While from his earliest days he knew every inch of meadow, lane and field, his eyes were always seeking the hills, and his thoughts were always searching the far heights. Little by little he lengthened his journeys of discovery, daily he longed for the joy and peril of the ascent, for the widening of the horizon. Day and night he dreamed of the splendor of the summits, where he felt he could stretch forth his hand and touch the sky.

The years went by, the youth became a man, the glory of life burst upon him, and his heart knew no thought save the highest peaks and the mystery of light that lay there.

At last the day came, when, as his own master, and with all the world before him, proud in the consciousness of his own power, and filled with a lofty ambition for grand and noble service, he set his feet in the rocky path which led toward the sunlit summits of his early dreams.

Dear Friends,

Standing today at the end of the pathway in which our class has travel-

ed during four happy years of school life at Gould's Academy, we, like the youth, are about to set our feet in that new path which seems to lead towards the heights on which our expectant eyes have so often gazed. After years of training, of study and of preparation, we, like him, are entering into that broader way and larger life which lies beyond. We approach this time with no feeling of satisfaction in our present attainments, but, rather, with a sense of our failures and imperfections, yet this very feeling of imperfection signifies higher ideals and a desire for progress. We feel, dear friends, that as we forever leave, as students, this dear old school, so loved by us and many others, so full of noble traditions and pleasant memories, so glorious in its past, so prophetic in its future, that your God-speed goes with us; that you will rejoice in our successes, will sorrow with us in our defeats, and will ever be interested in our future, because we shall always be a part of this honored institution in which we all feel a common interest, and for which we all have a common love.

Honored Trustees,

We assure you that we deeply appreciate the unselfish interest which you are continually manifesting in our school and its student body. We realize that to your efforts, wisdom and experience is largely due the proud place which Gould's Academy now holds among the secondary schools of New England. We hope and believe that through your continued interest and generosity this institution, of which today we become graduates, will continue to grow, and that each year it will become a larger influence in the making of true men and women and sending them forth into the world with high purposes and noble ideals.

Dear Teachers,

For your faithful and untiring service in our behalf we desire to express our deepest gratitude. Too often have we thoughtlessly vexed and annoyed you, and by inattention and indifference seemed insensible to your devotion to our welfare; but now, in this hour of parting, we desire to assure you of our esteem and affection. The memory of your encouragement, your counsel and kindly help at all times will always remain with us.

Beloved Principal,

It is impossible to express the heartfelt gratitude which we today feel toward you for your patient and considerate care during our four years course. We feel it a personal loss that the close relationship which has so long existed between us is now to be severed; but wherever we are and in whatever of the world's activities we may in the future be engaged, the silent influence for good which has come into our lives through your teaching and example will always be felt, and in all the years to come we shall ever hold you in kindest memory and highest esteem.

Dear Classmates,

Four happy years have we worked and wrought together; together shared the hardships and trials of our course; together met and overcome the difficulties which beset our way; and through this unity of effort and achievement, together we have forged a golden chain of loving friendship too strong for time to break. Today we part. We leave the common pathway we have trod, and henceforth, in new ways, our lives will lead. But memory will ever cherish the hallowed associations of our days at Gould's, and in the years to come our lives will many times be brightened with the thought of the gladness, joy and pleasure which they held. Class-

mates, to us this hour brings an added sadness, and yet, withal a thrill of patriotic pride, when we think of those two brave hearts, who, from our ranks responded to our country's call. True and worthy representatives of our best American manhood, we know that they will be an honor to our class, our school and our country. To them and to those others who from our school and town, —yes, to all the brave young lives who in this hour of our nation's need are gathering to uphold the honor of our flag, we bid God-speed.

Friends,

They go to fight our battle; to fight for justice, right, humanity. Yet not on them alone devolves this patriotic duty, but on you and me and all whom they have left. All must enlist; all must serve; all must engage in this great world-war against injustice and oppression. Right will surely win; victory for humanity will surely come, and in that hour of triumph, the glorious Stars and Stripes will float full high amongst the banners of the world, and bring to every loyal son of our great Republic a deeper love, a nobler trust, a grander faith in that flag and in the high ideals for which it stands. For remember it is

"Your flag and my flag!  
And oh, how much it holds—  
Your land and my land  
Secure within its folds!  
Your heart and my heart  
Beat quicker at the sight!  
Sun-kissed and wind-tossed,  
Red and blue and white.  
The one flag—the great flag—the flag  
for me and you  
Glorifies all else beside—the red and  
white and blue."

Undergraduates,

Progress is life's law. You too, not



we alone, today step forward. In your new places, be faithful to the interests of our school; bear high her standard; be noble, upright, true, and thus add luster to her honor and her name. We go, but you remain, and may the coming days which you will pass at dear old Gould's

"Be days of peace, of happiness and joy;  
May fate be kind, may friends be true:  
May blessings come without alloy,  
Is the parting wish we leave with you."

Muriel S. Park, '17.

### MORRIS PRATT'S BIRTHDAY.

Owing to the Thanksgiving recess, exercises in recognition of the birthday of Morris Pratt were not observed until Dec. 11th. On that date all class exercises at the Academy were suspended at three o'clock, and teachers and pupils gathered in the Assembly Room to participate in the observance of this honored birthday.

In addition to the school there was present a large number of interested friends, who showed by their presence not only their loyalty to the school, but their cordial sympathy with the spirit and purpose of the occasion.

A delightful program had been arranged under the direction of Mrs. J. G. Gehring, and the same was carried out in a most effective manner as follows:

#### Introductory Remarks,

Principal F. E. Hanscom

Song,

Mr. William J. Upson

Piano Solo,

Mrs. W. W. Thomas

Song,

Miss Marguerite McQuaide

Group of Songs,

Mr. William J. Upson

Address,

Mrs. J. G. Gehring

Song, "The Lord Is My Shepherd,"

School

Address,

Hon. William W. Thomas

Principal Hanscom sounded the key note by referring briefly to the purpose of the exercises and the uplifting influence of these annual gatherings upon the student body.

Mr. Upson is always a favorite upon a Bethel program, and his deep, rich voice never gave more pleasure than upon this occasion.

Mrs. Thomas, though a stranger withing our gates, graciously consented to fill a gap in the program, and rendered a piano solo in a delightful manner. She was enthusiastically recalled, and responded with a Swedish "Song Without Words," which was greatly enjoyed.

Miss McQuaide appeared before a Bethel audience for the first time, and sang in a manner that gave pleasure to all present.

Mrs. Gehring was at her best, and her address was listened to with rapt attention. The American flag draped above the platform served to emphasize the major note of patriotism that characterized her theme. Her address is here given in full.

Since we last met to observe this beloved birthday, which has year after year kept Morris Pratt so vividly as a part of our life in this community; since I last looked into your eyes,—our world is changed.

A year ago we looked across the ocean with deepest sympathy; today we, as well, are needing what we then so earnestly bestowed. Not one person here today but is or will be affected directly or indirectly by this great war which has swept us into a terrible whirlpool of misery. Your young lives are to become different because of this menace across the sea. We are not prepared as a nation for this great experience. As individuals we must prepare ourselves.

You young freeborn citizens of a great republic have taken the United States of America as you have the air you breathe, or the sunshine that falls upon you. You have never realized your privilege in being born Americans, but from henceforth you will. You will hold your position with a new reverence—if Right wins. If Might prevails, the load will press even more heavily upon those born free than upon those whose whole lives have been under the yoke of military despotism. I have often remarked when in Europe the absence of the joyous, hopeful, expectant expression upon young faces that seems to be the birthright of the American child. It really may be a part of the influence a Republic exerts.

I well remember standing one day looking over the Roman Forum, noting the ruins of great temples and palaces of power and saying, "Rome was once a Republic; will our own Republic of the United States ever be spoken of as a thing of the past?" There has been for many years an uneasy sense of apprehension that our country might lose its rare position; that perhaps we had been thoughtless in our generosity in opening our doors too wide: Wise minds have felt that some great development must come to make this haven of peace and hope secure and permanent. This war may be the awful rugged pathway by which the United States may climb to become an even greater inspiration to the world: A Republic that shall lead nations by its principles, not alone by its arms.

We owe you young students some knowledge of existing conditions, for one who has lived in Bethel sunshine can not easily imagine what life would be like down in a coal mine; what others less fortunate than ourselves have been meeting for generations across the ocean.

A highly educated Russian lady said to me years ago, "You do not know what it means to be an American citizen; I know how to love the Stars and Stripes as you never can. I am a far truer American than you, for you know a convert is always an enthusiast, and I adore this country of my adoption." This cultivated woman was exiled from Russia for expressing political principles which are now being earnestly advocated by the Russians today who are struggling for real liberty; she was not even allowed to meet her mother at the frontier, after travelling the long journey from America to Russia, and after an absence of seven years.

In an artist's studio in Washington I once stood admiring a superb portrait of two fine boys. The artist-father, seeing my interest, came to me, and with a fire in his eyes and a passion in his voice I have never seen or heard equalled said, "Americans: My sons are Americans: I came to the United States to save those boys from becoming Austrian targets."

Karl Bitter the famous sculptor, whose untimely death the country deplores, and who dearly loved Bethel, told us of his escape from Austria when a very young man and of his arrival in New York, poor and alone, but triumphant in having freed himself from Austrian military servitude.

On a steamer twenty-five years ago bound for Europe, we met a most cultivated and altogether charming German lady. With her was a little baby son whom she was taking back to her German family. This far-seeing mother came across the ocean to have her child born under the Stars and Stripes, and with intense feeling proudly said, "My son is an American citizen! He could even become the President of the United States."

The German children reflect the mili-



tary spirit in a pitiful way. A courteous little white-faced boy of eleven years confided to my young son that his studies were so many; the standards so difficult, the teachers so harsh, and his food so scanty that he wished he could die. I well remember looking from a hotel window in Bremen on a dismal rainy morning and seeing throngs of school-children with little knapsacks on their backs going through the lamp-lighted streets of that dark northern winter to their schools, at seven in the morning.

Berlin has had every year an appalling number of child-suicides! The principles upon which Germany has been building these many years ruthlessly drive the weak out of existence.

A brilliant German girl, daughter of an officer, said with a dreadful bitterness,

"There is but one merciful thing to do to a girl born in Germany—drown her at birth."

Such are some of the conditions prevailing in the countries now at war. To help rescue the nations fighting to escape such bondage and to secure our freedom from a similar fate that would forever darken our lives and those of future generations, we are giving our sons to this long dreadful struggle, wherein suspense is the only factor of which we may be sure.

The Flag means to the mothers of our nation of this generation what it has never meant before. The Stripes are stripes of pain, its Stars are often dimmed with tears, but it floats high above our fears and we believe as never before in the freedom it symbolizes.

I have just returned from one of the great camps, Camp Sherman in Ohio, where forty thousand men are undergoing discipline, privations, and physical dangers that rouse our amazement at what one sees of strength, courage and

self-sacrifice of manhood. Men who have voluntarily left luxurious homes, have laid down brilliant professional or successful business careers, and faced the yet harder renunciation of the home, are magnificently submitting to the strenuous discipline that makes the strong soldier.

First of all they learn to obey. A successful commander in any walk of life, who has never learned the lesson of obedience—does not exist. If this war brings a period of universal service for our boys with its lessons of prompt, unquestioning obedience, there will be a standard of manhood in this freeborn Republic, such as the world has never seen. Already the American is looked upon in Europe as a type of manhood that commands their wondering respect. We shall have yet finer results. Our brave boys from Old Gould's "over there" will prove that our expectations are not baseless.

A Captain of a Battery recently told me that the change in men after a few months of training was wonderful. Minds as well as bodies take on new capacities in many directions; and surely the soldiers that thronged the streets of Chillicothe were grand specimens of manly alertness and vigor. All this improvement is based upon one great principle—obedience. It is whispered that one great battle was lost to the Allies by an officer's failure to obey orders. Bitter indeed will be his cup of lifelong humiliation.

You have heard much of "preparedness" during these days of war. This school is rightfully called a preparatory school. It is not only making students ready for college but for life. In this school are some necessary laws. To obey them is to lay a secure foundation for your futures, and the central thought for your consideration in this talk to you today, as students of

Gould's Academy, is to emphasize the necessity of recognizing that the basic principle of all real success in life is—obedience.

He who will not obey the law of right as given him by parents and teachers, will find it very difficult to obey Him who writes his laws upon the hearts of men.

Millions of men, the rich and powerful as well as the poor and unknown, are living under this great law of Obedience. Not only in the strenuous daily drill in camp or on the dreaded firing line are men obeying laws, but there are also those who are pouring out money like water to give those fighting for this and other countries the power to carry on the struggle, and in this way are also magnificently obeying. Hundreds of thousands of women have obeyed the call for help. This little village has a record of service that astonishes all who hear its story.

But when one hears the false note of the Pacifist struck, that has, it is said, already cost a million lives, with its pernicious doctrine as to non-resistance to evil, read the stories wherein the Master, whose standards none can question, treated wrongdoing with greatest indignation and severity. There is an old legend wherein one in speaking of Christ said, "His rebuke was fearful." Christ never resented evil done to himself, but to the wronged widow and the orphan, the sick and the poor; and when God's house was profaned by "grafters" he did not hesitate to use force to bring Right into being, and to destroy Might!

We can safely follow the great Captain! Had His light been recognized and followed this world would not now be stumbling through a dreadful night. We obey Him when we resist evil.

While thinking thus far for you in this little address the terrible Halifax

disaster has shocked us almost into despair. Such awful consequences following hard upon some one's wrongdoing! Somewhere in this horrible chaos of suffering was the carelessness of perhaps only one human being, no doubt losing his life with the others he has murdered.

Someone failed in obedience! Fidelity to duty, faithfulness to responsibility, would have saved all this suffering. That it was not the work of an enemy's hand makes this overwhelming disaster less terrible to the imagination, but gives one a sense of despair that with such tremendous forces of nature which Man has wrested from God's universe, there should not have been also provided, by man, safe-guards that would make such a calamity impossible.

The only gleam of light in this dark hour is the magnificent ability and generosity shown by the quick-acting Commonwealths under their strong leaders: but the piteous human suffering makes our hearts ache as we realize our inability to lift the load.

Starr King had a thought that has lived—and must therefore be true. When a great steamship went down in the Golden Gate of California many years ago and three hundred and fifty women and children were drowned, this spiritually-developed preacher said these words which have steadied with a new hope many a soul when shocked by sudden seemingly untimely deaths. These are the words, full of meaning—

"God must have something very valuable for the soul of man farther on, to appear to be so reckless of human life here on this earth"; and we add that it may be one of our great surprises in the new life to come, to find, as one has said, "That length of breath is not God's greatest gift to man."

And now from the turmoil and misery around us we gladly turn to what



has called us here together today—; the observance of the birthday of one whom we lovingly bring to our grateful remembrance; and once more to hear with tender reverence the name of Morris Pratt.

For years we have consecrated this hour to thoughts of him.

The generous devotion to his living memory by his parents has blessed hundreds of pupils in this school. But for what this dear name has been to us Gould's Academy would not be what it is today. Morris Pratt fought and won life's battle in earlier years than falls to most of us, and in the beautiful freedom from the sorrow that now enslaves our world he is blessedly spared the sufferings we now are meeting.

In the stately Brooklyn home his portrait hangs in the hall, and it is a beautiful custom of the family to turn the lights upon this fine and dearly-loved face, as the household wakens to life.

A most inspiring thought of one who dwells in Light Ineffable.

Well we know that were Morris Pratt living and in health today, there would be four, instead of three, stars in the service flag that floats with the Stars and Stripes from his father's house. No one doubts but he would also have quickly entered this great struggle, and his lips would have smiled as bravely as when he bore his earthly sufferings without a murmur.

Today his younger brother has left the beautiful home of his parents, the life of the scholar, the musician, a life of refined and quiet tastes, and hardest of all has parted with a young wife whose happiness has been all too brief,—and with Morris' smiling lips and brave eyes, has gone to face the urge of his honorable soul. He has obeyed.

I well know how wishes for his safe

return are rising in your hearts.

For the knowledge of noble lives like these, the immortal and the living, we are inspired to hold fast to our belief that the good is unchanging and eternal. In this great earthly crisis we respond to what is real, though invisible. We all truly live, in this experience of bearing and suffering, in the measure in which we answer the great call from God and his Christ—for magnificent Obedience!

In introducing Hon. W. W. Thomas, Principal Hanscom said:

It was my privilege last evening to listen to that masterly address in Odeon Hall by Hon. William W. Thomas, world diplomat. In his introduction he paid a glowing tribute to three of Bethel's honored sons, his classmates in Bowdoin College, graduates of Gould's Academy, pupils of the late Dr. True.

In his address he explained, as no other man in the world could have explained, the reasons why Norway, Sweden and Denmark will never become allies of Germany, but will remain neutral to the end of this great world war. In his modesty he did not tell us that to his influence, more than to that of any other one person, and more than to any one contributing cause, is due the close friendship that exists between Sweden and the United States.

When he told us of the great white battle ship that carried the body of John Ericsson back to his native land, he did not tell us that it was he who made the great speech, delivering to the King and people of Sweden the body of the great Swedish-American. Nor did he tell us that at the unveiling of the Ericsson monument at Stockholm in 1901, it was he who delivered the oration in the Swedish language before Swedish royalties, Court Cabi-

net and 25,000 people, and that for this he was publicly thanked by the Crown Prince of Norway and Sweden.

It is this modest, unassuming man,—and I would have these young people ever remember that modesty and simplicity are the most distinguishing characteristics of true greatness,—who has honored us with his presence this afternoon. He has very generously consented to speak briefly to these young people, and it gives me great pleasure to introduce to them Hon. William W. Thomas.

Mr. Thomas' address was replete with the wisdom garnered from a lifetime of distinguished public service and unusual experiences. His spontaneous outbursts of humor captivated the young people, and gave to his more serious words an added potency and force. In closing he gave the pupils four splendid maxims as the essence of his address:

Be efficient,  
Grasp your opportunity,  
Do more than your duty,  
Always do the hardest thing first.

#### "DOWN EAST."

By Nora Archibald Smith

A low-roofed cottage in a world of snow-drift,

A Christmas sky of Bethlehem's own blue,  
An open door, a softly-lighted window  
And someone waiting there for you!

A hill-top church and children's voices singing,

Loved faces in the pulpit and the pew,  
A welcome to the heart and to the hearthstone,  
And someone waiting there for you!



## QUOTATIONS APPLIED

"She doeth the little kindnesses which most leave undone."

Miss Whitman.

"She is a woman of a steady mind."

Miss Pratt.

"When you are right, you can afford to keep your temper. When you are wrong, you cannot afford to lose it."

Miss McQuaide.

"His bodily frame has been from youth to age of an unusual strength: His mind is keen, intense and apt for all affairs."

Mr. Small.

"Young and strong, sanguine and free,  
How knowest thou what I may be?"

Louis Van.

"Whatever any one else says or does, I must be good."

Pauline King.

"How diligent the great."

Olive Pingree.

"I with you, and you with me,  
Miles are short with company."

Marion Hutchins and Marjorie Farwell.

"Ever ready (reddy)."

Ray Parker.

"To know that which before us lies in daily life, is the prime wisdom."

Marion Keniston.



- "He wears the rose of youth upon him."  
Archie Young.
- "Who think too little and who talk too much."  
Freshman Class.
- "She hath two eyes so soft and brown."  
Doris Ordway.
- "Knowledge is power."  
Ruth Kendall.
- "I have found you an argument, I am not obliged to find you an understanding."  
William Van.
- "A lion among ladies."  
Myron Bryant.
- "A tripping, fair, light-hearted girl."  
Edith Cummings.
- "And her steps were light and airy,  
As the tripping of a fairy."  
Libbie Goodridge.
- "A mind at peace with all the world."  
Laura Hutchinson.
- "How doth the busy little bee improve each shining hour?"  
Ruth Wheeler.
- "A quiet man."  
Burton Abbott.
- "Ever in motion, blithesome and cheery."  
Edith Soper.
- "Nature made him what he is,  
And never made another."  
Gordon Mason.
- "An open-hearted maiden pure and true."  
Elsie Annas.
- "Young fellows will be young fellows."  
Roger Bartlett.
- "Life is a burden and all things show it,  
We thought so once, and now we know it."  
Sophomore Geometry Class.
- "Not to be laughed at and scorned because small of stature."  
Leo Bartlett.
- "Little boys should be seen and not heard."  
Lester Brooks.
- "Who had a million duties to perform,  
And who did them all."  
William Hall.
- "'Tis sweet to know there is an eye will mark my coming, and look brighter when I come."  
William Hastings.
- "'Tis not the size that makes the man,  
But the cranial vault, and contents of the brain."  
Eugene Van.
- "Care to our coffin adds a nail, no doubt,  
And every grin so merry, draws one out."  
Naomi Smith.
- "Always helpful and winning—  
Kind and gracious to all."  
Kathryn Hanseom.
- "She speaks, behaves and acts just as she ought."  
Una Brooks.
- "He bears an honorable mind."  
Robert Hastings.
- "Quiet people are welcome everywhere."  
Francis Baker.
- "I'm sure care is an enemy to life."  
Cleo Swett.
- "An affable and courteous gentleman."  
Chester Howe.
- "Brief is life, but love is long."  
Gladys Spearrin, Harry Young.
- "You can never show better than as your own natural self."  
Myrtle Wilson.

"She was wont to speak plain and to the purpose."

Mary Gorman.

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

Alma Cheney.

"Let me be deft and debonair,  
I am content, I do not care."

Blanche Herrick.

"Work freely done should balance happiness, fully enjoyed."

Hazel Keniston.

"Beware how you say more than you mean, better mean more than you say."

Dorothy Hutchins.

"What wealth have they in their glorious hair!"

Alice and Ruth Brown.

"A gentle maid and true."

Jennie Bean.

"Deal gently with us, ye who read."

The Editors.

"Men of few words are the best men."

Philip Beckler.

"She is a winsome, wee thing."

Margaret Hanscom.

"Maidens should be mild and meek,  
Swift to hear and slow to speak."

Maude Cummings.

"A gentle maid devout and pure,  
Sober, steadfast and demure."

Mildred McInnis.

"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired."

Alice Eames.

"For she was just the quiet kind  
Whose natures never vary."

Marion Wilson.

"Haste makes waste, therefore I never hasten."

Charles Gorman.

"Her stature tall,—I hate a dumpy woman."

Adelaide Ramsell.

"It's wiser to be good than bad."

Effie Sumner.

"He is a good fellow well met."

Harold Bartlett.

"I would not part with my looking glass for worlds."

Myrtle Beckler.

"Perhaps he'll grow."

Elmer Bennett.

"Man delighteth not me."

Helen Clark.

"How eloquent are eyes! ! !"

Ruth Cole.

"With grave aspect."

Henry Flint.

"A kind heart and a true heart."

Gwendolyn Godwin.

"He's a jolly good fellow,  
Which nobody can deny."

Robert Hanscom.

"Just a jolly American girl."

Vivian Jackson.

"I loaf and invite my soul."

Linwood Wilson.

"A school boy with his satchel in his hand."

Philip Brown.

"A life that moves to gracious ends."

Lillian Pingree.

"She's modest as any, and blithe as she's bonnie."

Berenice Keddy.

"Busy lives, like busy waters, are generally pure."

Dorris Moore.



"She is modest, but not bashful,  
Free and easy, but not bold."

Clare Mason.

"Short accounts make long friends."

Esther Tyler.

"Believe me, the talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well."

The Seniors.

"Hard luck, but good practice."

Normal Class.

"Always laugh when you can, it's cheap medicine."

Gertrude Harrington.

"Truth, simple truth, is written in his face."

Edward Parrot.

"A youth, light-hearted, and content,  
I wander through the world."

Arthur Jackson.

"'Tis only noble to be good."

Olin Boothman.

"Let mildness ever attend thy tongue."

Katherine Brown.

"There's little of the melancholy element in her."

Margaret Vandenkerkhoven.

"Let not my love be called idolatry."

Vivian Wight.

"Behold the child by Nature's kindly law,  
Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw."

Reginald Robinson.

"Last but not least."

Ruth Ethridge.

### GOULD'S MILITARY RECORD.

Corp. Herbert R. Bean, ('17), Co. D, 26 Div., 103 U. S. Infantry, France.  
Leslie Blake, (ex. '12,) Co. M, 304 Infantry, English Service Battalion, Camp Merritt, Tenafly, N. J.

Harold Chandler, ('13), Q. M. C., Wagon Co. C, Newport News, Va.

Wilfred T. Foster, (ex. '14), Co. I, 101 Mass. Infantry, U. S. A., France.

Percy Farnham, ('14), Supply Sergeant, Ammunition Division, Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.

Gard Goddard, (ex. '15), Post Hospital, Fort Ethan Allen, Vt.

Dana H. Grant, (ex. '13), Naval Reserves, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Harris G. Hamlin, (ex. '17), 3rd Co., Coast Artillery, Cape Cottage, Portland, Maine.

Corp. Winfield S. Howe, (ex. '15), Co. D, 26 Div., 103 U. S. Infantry, France.

Corp. Vivian F. Hutchins, ('18), Co. D, 26 Div., 103 U. S. Infantry, France.

Guy Kendall, ('12), Ambulance Corps, Long Island.

G. Raymond Knight, ('03), Enlisted. Whereabouts unknown.

Francis D. Mills, (ex. '12), Medical Reserve Corps, Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.

Charles F. Tuell, enlisted, Fort Slocum, New York.

John H. Moore, (Submaster), A. A. S., Allentown, Pa.

George A. Mundt, ('16), Battery A, 7th Field Artillery, France.

Albert Pingree, (ex. '17), Enlisted in Co. D, Norway, April 13, 1917. Died May 28, 1917, at Biddeford, Maine.

Laurant C. Pingree, (ex. '17), Cavalry, 13 Machine Gun Troop, Fort Riley, Kansas.

Lieut. Harold E. Rich, ('12), 4th Co., 6th Bu., Depot Brigade, Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

Howard Tyler, ('14), Co. D, 26 Div., 103 U. S. Infantry, France.

Carroll E. Valentine, ('13), Co. B, 301 Field Signal Battalion, 76 Div., Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

Elwin L. Wilson, ('17), Co. D, 26 Div.,

103 U. S. Infantry, France.  
 Ara Burgess, (ex. '12), Enlisted. Not  
 accepted.  
 John A. P. Chase, ('18), Enlisted. Not  
 accepted.  
 John D. Eagle, (ex. '16), Enlisted. Not  
 accepted.

### COMMENCEMENT, 1917.

(Reprinted from Oxford County Citizen.)

Commencement week opened with the usual anniversary sermon in the Congregational church. The school marched in a body from the Academy to the church. The teachers led the line, and were followed by the several classes in the order of the years.

The church was effectively decorated with flowers and evergreens, with the national colors much in evidence.

The address by Prof. W. B. Mitchell was a stirring challenge to high ideals and noble aspirations.

#### THE CONCERT.

Wednesday evening brought out a good crowd to hear the concert given by the Cecile Browne Trio of Boston, assisted by Mabelle Tarr, reader.

#### GRADUATION.

Graduation day dawned with threatening clouds, but the people were loyal to the school and Odeon Hall was filled at an early hour for the graduation exercises.

The stage was very attractive with its background of evergreen and decoration of flags, while over the front of the stage hung the class motto in large white letters, "Possunt Quia Posse Videntur."

A life sized bust of George Washington was the class gift to the school.

The parts were exceptionally well delivered and of much interest to the large audience.

The students, marshalled by Lester Brooks, marched from the Academy to the hall. A feeling of sadness seemed prevalent owing to the fact that two members of the graduating class were absent. Elwin Wilson and Herbert Bean having enlisted in Co. D of the National Guard. As their names were called on the program William Hall, President of the Junior Class, stepped forward and led the student body in giving the school yell in their honor. Before the close of the program the yell was also given for Vivian Hutchins of the Junior Class who also left school to join Co. D.

The program follows:

March.	
Invocation,	Rev. J. H. Little
Musie.	
French, Salutory,	†*Elwin Leander Wilson
Preparedness,	*Paul Barker Head
Class History,	Annie Elizabeth Cummings
The Power of Habit,	*Earl William Watson
Presentation of Class Gift,	
	Ellen Agnes Harrington
Acceptance of Gift, Mr. E. C. Park, Trustee	
Musie.	
History of Gould's Academy,	
	*Ray Alton Cummings
Why I Want An Education,	
	*Mary Elizabeth Harrington
Class Prophecy,	†Ernestine Philbrook
Resources of Maine,	*Nina Wilmer Briggs
Class Oration,	†*Herbert Romanzo Bean
Presentation of Gifts to Class,	Ruby Ashby
Musie.	
The Panama Canal,	*Grace Mary Dearden
Military Training in Our Schools,	
	*Roy Irving Cummings
Valedictory Address,	†Muriel Stearns Park
Musie.	
Conferring of Diplomas.	
Singing Class Ode.	
Benediction,	Rev. H. S. Trueman
*Excused.	
†Honor Parts.	



**CLASS ODE.**

Tune:—"Old Cabin Home."

Lawrence Dustin Kimball.

We have finished our course here,  
And from what we hold most dear,  
All our friends and school-mates  
We must now depart.  
Classmates, we must bid farewell  
To the school we've loved so well,  
And associations dear to every heart.

**CHORUS**

Here is to thee, Alma Mater dear,  
We will both love and serve thee ever;  
And for thy gifts so generously bestowed  
We will cease to be grateful, no never.

As we now go on our way,  
Though our foot-steps soon may stray,  
Far away from what we used to love the best;  
Yet in all the stress and toil  
Of this busy life's turmoil,  
We will ever need thy teachings for the test.

**CHORUS**

Miss Libbie Lynne Goodridge acted as flower girl, and music was furnished by Pettengill's orchestra of Lewiston.

**ALUMNI LUNCHEON.**

The Alumni Luncheon was held at Bethel Inn at 1 p. m., with one hundred and thirteen at the tables. The home-like atmosphere of the Inn pervaded, and a jolly company filled the large dining room with the overflow in the small room adjoining.

President Herbert C. Rowe called to order, and the nominating committee presented the following list of officers who were duly elected:

President—Paul C. Thurston.  
1st Vice President—George F. Rich.  
2nd Vice President—Gerry L. Brooks.  
Secretary—Maud L. Thurston.  
Treasurer—Mrs. O. M. Mason.

Ex. Com.—F. B. Merrill, E. M. Walker, Mrs. H. H. Hastings, Mrs. H. C. Rowe, Miss Marion Frost.

Mayor George F. Rich of Berlin, N. H. gave a fine address in which he outlined some of the ways in which the alumni could help the school; Prof. Hanscom in a pleasing manner told of the "Pains and Pleasures of a Teacher," and Mrs. Florence Eaton Greene of Waterville spoke briefly. Several interesting letters from well-known alumni, who were unable to be present, were read.

Mrs. Alforetta Edwards made the announcement that the members of the classes of 1888-89 will hold their meeting at the Academy on August 15, 1917, and all who were students at that time are invited, with their husbands or wives, to be present.

The meeting was closed with the singing of school songs.

**RECEPTION.**

The annual reception was held on Thursday evening and was attended by a large crowd.

Those in the receiving line were Mrs. J. G. Gehring, Mrs. E. C. Park, Prof. and Mrs. Hanscom, Miss Leslie and the graduating class.

Following the reception a social dance was enjoyed, and refreshments of punch and cakes were served.

**SECOND REUNION OF THE STUDENTS OF G. A., '88-'89.**

Our first "Get-Together" was a delightful occasion. The second was equally enjoyable. Mrs. Alforetta Edwards had charge of the affair this year, and in response to her invitation about thirty-five assembled at the Academy at eleven o'clock on August 15th. Mrs. Hamblen was unable to be present, also several of the alumni who

came last year, and their absence was much regretted. Mr. Frank K. Linscott, who now practices law in Boston, was there, and we were all very glad to meet our former teacher once more. Some of the schoolmates who could not attend the first reunion came this year, and they were heartily welcomed.

Shortly before noon Mrs. Edwards informed the assembly that the picnic dinner was to be eaten near her camp at Locke's Mills. This announcement was received with much enthusiasm. "We're going down to Fretta's!" we repeated to each other in jubilant anticipation as we scurried around for lunch baskets and then scampered out to the waiting autos. And though our chauffeurs did not break the speed laws we were soon at Camp Ellery-Dell.

To the unfortunates who have never been "down to Fretta's" we must state that Camp Ellery-Dell is a most delightful place. Inside are cozy rooms with pictures and books, and big chairs and couches where one may rest if one ever gets weary. Outside are long verandas with more of those restful seats, and all around the camp are cool woods, with the beautiful pond very near.

We soon caught sight of the long tables in patriotic array under the friendly trees, and there we gathered, with our lunch baskets. On the bole of one tree was an old-time poster announcing that Messrs. Dresser and Linscott and Miss Wingate would teach at Gould's Academy that year.

After singing "The Star Spangled Banner" we began our repast. From the salads and sandwiches to the peaches and chocolates that picnic dinner was pronounced perfect. We ate and we ate, till we could eat no more. Then came Mr. Linscott's speech, full of happy memories and merry wit. It also contained a "confession." He said that neither he nor Mr. Dresser had ever

taught a day in their lives before coming to Bethel, and that they were "long on theories but fearfully short on practice." We will add that the theories proved admirably practical and also that these earnest young teachers daily held before their pupils by precept and example that motto of mottoes "To thine ownself be true." No less can be said of Miss Wingate.

About this time the raindrops began to patter down through the leaves above our heads and we hastily gathered up the remnants of our feast and betook ourselves to the sheltering veranda.

Mr. Linscott called the roll from the souvenir booklet, and amid much merriment and applause the members responded with speeches, recitations, or quotations. Mrs. Edwards read letters from loyal members who were unable to be present but who did not forget the meeting. A committee of three was chosen to prepare for the reunion next year. The alumni song was sung and then Mr. Linscott proceeded to demonstrate into how many parts a circle may be divided by cutting a large round cake. We all scribbled our names in Mrs. Edwards' guest book, that she might never forget us.

Cheers for the Academy and our hostess were given with a will, and after further delightful companionship in the comfortable camp, to which we have a "standing invitation,"—(are we not to be envied?)—we reluctantly said "au revoir."

#### A TOAST.

Here's to the mistress of Ellery-Dell!

Here's to the day that will long with us dwell!

Here's to the teachers!

(Those practical preachers.)

And here's to old Gould's—which we all love so well!

An "eighty-niner."





## SCHOOL NOTES.

Gould's opened this fall with eighty-two students. We were very glad to welcome Mr. Hanscom, Mr. Small, Miss Whitman, Miss Pratt, and Miss McQuaide as our faculty.

A copy of the school motto, "To thine own self be true," has been hung on the wall back of the Principal's desk in the Assembly Room. This is the gift of the classes of '88 and '89, and takes the place of the old motto, which had to be removed when the walls of the room were retinted last year. The new copy of the motto is a very dainty piece of work, being done in gold upon a white celluloid panel. Upon the reverse side of the panel is this inscription, "Presented by the students of '88 and '89." The thanks of pupils and teachers are extended to the donors for this fitting gift.

The reception given by the members of the Senior class to the entering class was enjoyed by all who attended. Everyone seemed to enjoy the games and refreshments of the evening.

Under the auspices of the Senior class, two lectures have been given by Professor George N. Cross. As Professor Cross could come only once the lecture on "Lloyd George" was given in the afternoon, and an illustrated lec-

ture on "America, a Lesson in Patriotism," was given in the evening. Everyone enjoyed these lectures and they were a success financially.

This year many students enjoyed the school walk to "The Pinnacle."

The annual Hallowe'en social was held in the gymnasium under the auspices of the teachers and students at Holden Hall. Nearly every one came in costume. The first part of the evening was rather ghostly, but by nine o'clock the most gruesome character was surely enjoying the lively games.

Officers for the different school organizations are as follows:

### UNDERGRADUATE ASSOCIATION.

President,	William K. Hall
Vice President,	Myron Bryant
Secretary,	Miss Pratt
Treasurer,	Robert Hastings
Auditor,	Mr. Small

### Board of Control.

Frank E. Hanscom, Ex-officio.	
Kathryn Hanscom,	William Hastings,
Ruth Cole,	Robert Hanscom,
Doris Ordway,	Roger Bartlett,
Margaret Vandenkerkhoven,	Arthur Jackson.

### Y. M. C. A.

President,	William K. Hall
Vice President,	Robert Hanscom
Recording Secretary,	Chester Howe
Corresponding Secretary,	William Hastings
Treasurer,	Robert Hastings
Faculty Advisor,	Frank E. Hanscom

### Y. W. C. A.

President,	Kathryn Hanscom
Vice President,	Hazel M. Keniston
Secretary,	Una Brooks
Treasurer,	Jennie A. Bean
Faculty Advisor,	Marian T. Pratt

**BOYS' BASKETBALL ASSOCIATION.**

Manager,	Mr. Small
Captain,	William K. Hall

**BOYS' BASEBALL ASSOCIATION.**

Manager,	Mr. Small
Captain,	Myron Bryant

**GIRLS' BASKETBALL ASSOCIATION.**

Manager,	Miss Pratt
Captain,	Not yet elected

**Notes from the Normal Department.**

With the impetus given by a special appropriation by the State Legislature and with the unbounded enthusiasm of Miss McQuaide, the new teacher of this department, the Teacher Training Course promises to become one of the most popular and most practical of the Academy Courses. That it will raise the standard of rural school teaching in Bethel and surrounding towns there can be little doubt. Miss McQuaide comes to the work highly recommended by the State Dept. of Education, and has already shown her ability to make this course second to none of its kind in the State. An unusually large number of girls are enrolled in the course this year. Of the twenty-two members, fifteen are seniors and seven are juniors. The spirit is excellent and the girls are taking hold of the work with a will. The "Little Recitation Room" has been set aside exclusively for our use and the girls thoroughly enjoy fixing up their own domain.

With funds raised by the class from an exhibition of the Holden Pictures, some needed apparatus, consisting of sand table, hektograph, paper cutter, rubber stamps for printing, etc., were bought. The school officers have recently furnished the Department with two sets of Public School Methods for use in the Method Class.

Visitors are cordially welcomed at any time.

The following is a detailed outline of the work in the various subjects:

**SUBJECTS OF THE COURSE.****History of Education.**

No one text book is used, but many books for reference. The general outline covers the trend of education, and the work accomplished by the various educators from the very early, to those of modern days. Stress is placed upon these latter in proportion to their influence over present theories of education.

**Psychology.**

"Psychology in the Schoolroom" by David and Garlick is used as the chief text book. We are not dwelling as much on the theory side of the subject, as upon psychology as applied to teaching. We take up with especial care, habit, fatigue, growth, development, interest, attention, memory and imagination; also, the need of a teacher's knowledge of practical schoolroom psychology, in order that she may know her children in the real sense of the word, and work with them accordingly.

**School Laws.**

For text we use the State Department's edition of the School Laws pamphlet, taking up especially the subjects of compulsory education, conveyance, teachers' duties and rights, superintendents' and committees regulations, health of the pupils, legal holidays, and certification.

**Methods.**

In addition to the study of methods for teaching the various subjects in the different grades, the girls are each making definite outlines over the subjects taught. The outlines form a working basis for the knowledge of what and how much to teach of each subject in each grade of the elementary schools. Besides the outline, a collection of material is being made by each girl, as for instance, her own sets of perception cards for the basal stories in the Progressive Road to Read-



ing; fifty specimens of busy work, drawings for remodelling the old time one room school, lists of suitable books for each grade and games appropriate for the various subjects and the different grades. For the basic text we are using "Public School Methods."

#### School Management.

For text we are using Cutler and Stone's "The Rural School" and Miss Lincoln's "Everyday Pedagogy." Besides the regularly taught subjects under this heading, the students are making special study of the problem of heating, ventilation, lighting, out-building cleanliness and arrangements, sanitary drinking facilities, etc. In the classroom we have a sand table, in constant use. The girls are having practical supervised play every day—doing the supervising themselves, one girl each week, with the rest of the class as students. They are keeping real registers of imaginary schools, and making a thorough study of program making—by actually making them. Before the year is over we will do some "noon lunch" work, also.

We are taking a course in public school music for the elementary grades. This class comes after school, because of time on schedule.

Daily practice in penmanship is given, using Palmer method as basis.

First aid and handwork will also have to be taken outside of class.

#### Observation and Practice.

All students observe or teach one period per day in the village and during the week at West Bethel. The student takes entire charge for one day, doing all teaching and organizing.

1918.

#### THE SENIOR CLASS.

##### CLASS OFFICERS.

President—William K. Hall.  
Vice President—Chester Howe.  
Secretary—Mary Gorman.  
Treasurer—Alice Brown.  
Class Editor—Dorothy Hutchins.

The Senior class is much larger than usual this year. There are twenty of us. I would like you to meet each member of our class individually. It is simply a question of "How(e)" to introduce them all gracefully. I have had a number of brilliant ideas but they have all "Bob(bed)" away. "How(e)" I have "Swett," trying to think of some way to bring into this little history, Kathryn, Mary, Alma and Myrtle, but I can't. If I only could I would be the "Gladys(t)" "Young" person on earth. There is a nice blonde "Baker," a "Bean," and you all know beans are priceless this year. We have two "Brooks," neither very long to be sure,—one is fresh and sparkling, the other quiet and clear. Our color scheme is "Brown," that attractive red "Brown" everyone admires. Our favorite flowers are Sweet "Williams" just "Bud(ed)."

In our midst there is a "Smith," not a blacksmith, but a "Bill Smith," and also there is our "Peg" who holds this class together. What is still more antique we have a small "Van" which carries a large supply of our knowledge.

I submitted this to our worthy Editor-in-chief, and she approved it, saying only, "You forgot to put a 'Dot' at the end."

---

#### CLASS OF 1919.

##### CLASS OFFICERS.

President—Harold Bartlett.  
Vice President—Philip Brown.  
Sec. and Treas.—Clare Mason.  
Editor—Myrtle Beekler.

'Mid the hills of dear old Oxford,  
Where the river sweeps along,  
Stands loved Gould's, the school we treasure,  
Famed in story, known in song.

Every June a class goes from it,  
 Passes out from this fair town,  
 And the years soon tell the story  
 How each one has gained renown.

But just now, I want to tell you  
 Something of the Junior Class,  
 From our tall broad shouldered leader,  
 To our shortest little lass.

Fair of face and tall in stature  
 Harold, we as "President" greet,  
 While as "Vice," and brave deer hunter,  
 Surely Philip can't be beat.

As class Editor, Miss Myrtle  
 Will report each one, no doubt;  
 "Becky's" sharp eyes, full of mischief,  
 All your secrets will find out.

Girlish face, bright with youth's gladness,  
 And a hint of thoughtful care,  
 That's our Recording Secretary  
 Also Treasurer, "Lady Clare."

Gentle Helen, winsome maiden—  
 She is one that's ever still.  
 Queenly Ruth should be collector  
 For she's ne'er without her "Bill."

There is Bennett, coming humming,  
 No "speed limit" on his street;  
 It makes no difference who is driving  
 He won't see a Ford so neat.

Quite serene and gracious mannered  
 Gwendolyn moves down the hall,  
 While Ray Parker's auburn tresses  
 Shed a brightness o'er us all.

We are grieved to know that Henry  
 Feels no need of socials gay,  
 And in spite of all our efforts  
 Sleeps all night and most all day.

That marriage is important  
 Is a truth we can't deny,  
 But Robert states the fact so often—

Why! we really have to sigh.

Yes, we have a studious classmate—  
 Vivian studies hard and long,  
 But there's Linwood, never daunted,  
 Life to him seems just a song.

Pure in heart, her laugh gives pleasure,  
 Every one is Lillian's friend,—  
 Esther next, our youngest member,  
 To her knowledge there's no end.

For "Minerva," famous goddess,  
 Placed a seal on her fair brow,  
 And no matter what the problem  
 Esther's sure to know just How(e).

Berenice's voice of silver clearness,  
 In each song rings out so sweet,  
 Then comes Dorris, "we sma' lassie,"  
 And she makes our class complete.

#### CLASS NOTES, 1920.

##### CLASS OFFICERS.

President—Louis Van Den Kerekhoven.  
 Vice President—Roger Bartlett.  
 Sec. and Treas.—Ruth Kendall.  
 Class Editor—Marjorie Farwell.

To me, as class editor, has fallen the  
 responsibility of introducing to the  
 readers of the Herald, the Sophomore  
 class.

When we entered Gould's as Fresh-  
 men only one short year ago, we num-  
 bered thirty, but many failed to return  
 the second year.

Mary Grover and Thomas Laughlin  
 both joined our class this year, and at  
 present we have twenty-four members.

"We have all "met our Waterloo"  
 in Geometry, and the proverb says,  
 "Misfortunes never come singly." We  
 have come to believe this to be true, for  
 we have French to contend with as  
 well as Geometry.

But we do believe that, "Where



there's a will there's a way," and with this belief we expect to come out with flying colors at the end of the year, thus showing ourselves worthy members of the school and a credit to the class.

#### FRESHMAN CLASS.

##### CLASS OFFICERS.

President—Philip Beckler.

Vice President—Alice Eames.

Sec. and Treas.—Margaret Hanseom.

Class Editor—Katherine Brown.

When we entered in the fall term our class numbered eighteen in all, and we are very glad to say that we still have that number. We have musicians of all kinds, and a parrot that is very attractive; also a violinist who can play for the parrot to sing. It is well that one of our boys is quiet, for Charlie, Arthur and Rex make so much noise that they disturb the Algebra class.

Philip Beckler studies so hard trying to remember the countries of Greece that he forgets to bring his Algebra examples to class.

A. L. E.—All lessons excellent.

A. L. R.—Algebra lesson recites.

E. G. P.—Examples good practice.

R. J. R.—Rather jolly rogue.

M. E. H.—Many excellent habits.

O. K. B.—One kind boy.

G. B. H.—Great big heart.

C. W. G.—Candy went great.

M. E. W.—Music every where.

A. H. J.—Always has jokes.

E. P. S.—Ever passing smiles.

P. B. B.—Pretty bashful boy.

K. M. B.—Kindness moves Brooks.

M. E. C.—Many excellent compliments.

R. A. E.—Rather adventurous experiences.

M. D. M.—Many dear moments.

V. A. W.—Violinists are wonderful.

M. C. V.—Many curious virtues.

#### MISS WHITMAN.

We love her for she's good and true;  
And in her heart there's a place for you.  
She meets you with a pleasant face;  
And welcomes you with kindly grace.

She is beautiful, too, I say;  
For, in her face is goodness wrought:  
And those faint lines that care has brought,  
Show you her's was no easy lot.

The look, in her eyes of greyish blue,  
Proves her true to friends old or new.  
She seems so earnest and so sincere  
We like to do things that bring her cheer.

Sometimes she says, "Oh my boys and girls,  
I want you to be honorable, brave and good  
And do the things you know you should,  
If you ask God's help, I know you could."

Then we think way down in the depths of our  
heart,  
What will we do when we have to part?  
For we have grown to love her so  
We shall miss her when away we go.

She is as a model before our eyes;  
For her source of interest never dies.  
To bring out the best in us, she tries;  
Thus binding her close with friendship's ties.  
"Senior Class."

High on the world did our fathers of old,  
Under the stars and stripes,  
Blazon the name that we now must uphold,  
Under the stars and stripes;  
Vast in the past they have builded an arch  
Over which freedom has lighted her torch,  
Follow it! Follow it! Come, let us march  
Under the stars and stripes!

—Madison Cawein.

**ALUMNI NOTES.**

---

1917.

Annie Cummings and Ernestine Philbrook, Freshmen at Bates College.

Herbert R. Bean, Corporal, Co. D, 26 Division, U. S. Expeditionary Forces.

Ray and Roy Cummings and Lawrence Kimball at home in Bethel.

Mary and Nellie Harrington employed in Portland.

Elwin Wilson, Co. D, 26 Division, U. S. Expeditionary Forces.

Muriel Park, Freshman at Smith College.

Earl Watson, employed in Berlin, N. H.

Grace Dearden, at home, Bethel, Me.

Nina Briggs, teaching at Middle Intervale.

Ruby Ashby, teaching a rural school near her home in Caribou, Me.

Florence Chapman, '16, teaching.

Ermine Rabideau, '16, teaching in Milan, N. H.

Gladys Davis, '15, married to Russell Swan on Oct. 15, 1917, at her home in Newry.

Oscar Judkins has returned to the University of Maine.

Gladys Russell is a clerk for Porteous, Mitchell & Braun in Portland.

Marian Mansfield is a senior at Smith College.

Margaret E. Herrick, '14, and Benson Fernley Norton, '16, married at Bethel, Maine, on July 4, 1917. At home in Levant, Me.

Ruth Elliott, '16, teaching in Norway.

George Mundt, '16, serving in the U. S. Army in France.

Helen Abbott, '16, teaching in Upton, Maine.

Harold Chapman, '16, a Sophomore in Wesleyan University.

James Hayford, '16, is employed in a drug store at Colebrook, N. H.

Mabel Bailey is teaching at North Paris.

Mildred Chapman is teaching in Mechanic Falls and living with her brother, Arthur and his wife, Mildred Brown Chapman.

Methel D. Packard is employed in the Postal Telegraph Office in Portland.

Ralph Richardson and Dora Farrar, '19, were married June 30.

Frank Bean, '15, has returned to the University of Maine after a year's absence.

Effie Bernier Merrill has a daughter, Beatrice Marguerite, born Oct. 8, 1917.

Margaret C. Herrick has been doing experimental work in the laboratory at Harvard College under the direction of Prof. Floyd. At present she is recovering from a severe case of typhoid fever at her home in Bethel.

Marian Frost is teaching in Greenwood after attending summer school at Farmington.



**MARSHALL WHELOCK DAVIS.**

Marshall Wheelock Davis, a graduate of Gould's Academy in the class of 1869, and long of the faculty of the Roxbury Latin School, with which he first became connected in the early eighties, died early Thursday evening, Oct. 25, at his home at 15 St. James street, Roxbury, from the effects of a stroke of apoplexy which he suffered the previous day. He was at the school and attended to his customary duties as teacher there, as recently as last Friday, since when he had not been well, his illness finally resulting in the stroke on Wednesday. He was about sixty-three years of age and never had been in robust health.

His boyhood and youth were spent in Bethel, Maine, where he fitted for Bowdoin College, which he entered at the age of fifteen, graduating with the class of 1874. A fellow student was Daniel O. S. Lowell, now headmaster of the Roxbury Latin School, who became, after his graduation from Bowdoin, principal of the Academy in Bethel, where Mr. Davis had returned to his home. Mr. Lowell persuaded Mr. Davis to instruct some of the classes at the Academy, which was his first experience as a teacher.

Mr. Davis then went abroad, where he remained for several years, traveling through France, Germany, Italy and elsewhere, and he thus acquired a splendid knowledge of foreign languages and was proficient in speaking German and French, and he had also an excellent knowledge of Italian. Greek and Latin he previously had thoroughly mastered. While he was abroad, Mr. Davis was joined by Mr. Lowell and they returned together to this country. Mr. Davis then became

a teacher at the Roxbury Latin, about 1882, remaining for a year, when he left because of the condition of his health. After a period of rest he went to Thayer Academy in South Braintree, of which Professor J. B. Sewall was headmaster.

Meanwhile Mr. Lowell, life-long friend of Mr. Davis, was invited by the late Dr. William C. Collar, headmaster of the Roxbury Latin to join his staff of teachers, and in 1886 Dr. Collar and Mr. Lowell persuaded Mr. Davis to return there, which he did after resigning from Thayer Academy. Mr. Davis has continued with the Roxbury Latin ever since then, under Dr. Collar and later under Mr. Lowell, the present headmaster. He had taught nearly every branch in the curriculum, with the exception of the sciences and mathematics. His classes had been in Greek, Latin, German, English and in history and French, which language had been his special work in recent years and his thoroughness in teaching this had been marked and of permanent value to his pupils.

He was a great scholar in various fields of study and was considered a fine literary critic. He wrote a text book which was published and had begun work on another volume. In his long service at the Roxbury Latin School, Mr. Davis was never absent on account of illness or other reason and he had not even taken the rest afforded him in his sabbatical year, which he declined to accept.

He married Miss Alice C. Collar, daughter of the late Dr. Collar, and is survived by his wife. There are no children. Mr. Davis formerly belonged to the Friday Evening Club, made up wholly of educators and which was founded by Dr. Collar in the early seventies, but he resigned some time ago from his membership, because of

his inability to attend its meetings.—  
Boston Transcript.

### NATHANIEL F. BROWN.

Nathaniel F. Brown, an alumnus of Gould's Academy, and for many years an interested and efficient member of the Board of Trustees of the institution, died at his home in Bethel, May 14, 1917.

Born February 9, 1843, the son of Elijah and Abigail Swan Brown, he always made Bethel his home. Several years of his young manhood were spent on the Ohio river and in Cambridge, Mass., where he learned the painter's trade.

Returning to Bethel he took up farming and on February 1, 1868 he married Mary E. Goddard. Not content with farming he moved to the village and resumed his trade of carriage painting, and later purchased the hardware business of Seth Walker & Son which he conducted until his death.

A great reader and student of political affairs he was connected with many of the business interests of the town. He served as Supervisor of Schools; a member of the school committee for many years; town treasurer for thirteen years; trustee of Gould's Academy and chairman of the executive committee; trustee of Bethel Savings Bank; director of Bethel National Bank; a member of the Legislature for 1911 and 1912; member of Bethel Lodge, F. & A. M.; and a trustee of the Methodist church.

The funeral was held at the Methodist church on Thursday afternoon at two o'clock under the direction of the Masonic Lodge and burial was at Middle Intervale.

### HOLDEN HALL.

Holden Hall, dear Holden Hall,  
To thee, our shouts of praise doth ring.  
In future years when far away;  
Of thee, sweet thoughts will memory bring.

Miss Pratt has resumed her duties as preceptress after a year's absence.

We were glad to welcome Miss McQuaide to our family circle this year.

There was great joy in our family circle when we saw Miss Whitman return to her duties again this fall.

Mr. Small is again serving his boys as Sub-Master.

Wanted—Some pumpkin pies.

Wanted—Lon, "Brother Henry."

Wanted—More time.

Wanted—Burglar alarms that work only in total darkness.

Wanted—An extra fly trap for the girl's kitchen to make an even half-dozen.

Wanted—A dumb-waiter between boys' and girls' side.

Wanted—A good strong Parrot cage.

Wanted—A special postman for Miss McQuaide.

Wanted—A nurse.

All one's life is a music if one touches the notes rightly and in time.

Ah, but a man's reach should exceed his grasp, or what's a Heaven for?—

Robert Browning.



## Holden Hall Statistics

Name	Known as	Favorite Expression	Disposition	Favorite Occupation	Song
Ruth Cole	Bunch	"Yes I Will"	Pensive	Reading notes	Billy Boy.
Edith Cummings	Tillie	"By Gum"	Retiring	Brook fishing ? ? ?	Oh, What A Wonderful Dream.
Jennie Bean	Topsy	"I'm an old maid"	Romantic ????	Training her cat and parrot	I Wish I Had A Beau Just Like The Other Girls.
Hazel Keniston	Peggy	"Gretchen"	Aristocratic ????	Making candy for her brother???	Sweetheart, the Nation Is Calling.
Una Brooks	Prunie	"Curses"	Glum	Knitting	Carry Me Back To Old New Hampshire.
Ruth Kendall	Rufus	"Oh Jimminy"	Docile????	Cleaning up	Bring Back My Bonnie To Me.
Alma Cheney	Boogie	"Oh soul"	Fierly ????	Beechnutting	I'll Get A Little "Van" And Move Out West.
Myrtle Beckler	Patsy	"I should worry"	Quiet	Assistant janitor at the Academy	Some Day When Dreams Come True.
Marion Keniston	Molly	"How many tables"	Submissive	Studying	In The Sweet Bye And Bye.
Marion Wilson	Birdie	"Got to go up stairs"	Austere	Answering calls	Over The Wire.
Chester Howe	Chet	Too numerous to mention	Ask his room mate	Playing in the Summer St. Orchestra	There Will Be Showers Of Blessings.
William Hastings	Bill	"Yes I will"	Col(e)d	Writing notes	Along Came Ruth.
Robert Hastings	Bob	"Come on Bill, study will you?"	Evasive	Censoring Bill's notes	All Girls Look Alike To Me.
Lester Brooks	Brooks	"I'll have to take pains with it"	Up and (Cumming)	Boring and talking	I Love The Ladies.
Edward Parrott	Polly	"Cut it out"	Flirty	Smiling and making eyes	I Want A Girl.
Linwood Wilson	Wilson	"Lights are out Mr. Small"	Trying	Chamber work	Come Back To Me.
Thomas Laughlin	U Boat	"May I go across"	Inquisitive	Learning to dance	Somebody's Lonesome.
Ray Parker	Red	"I don't know"	Tempery	Bluffing	Nobody Loves Me.
Philip Beckler	Phil	"Let me in"	Plaguig	Squeeling	Gee, I Wish I Were Big.
George Thomas	?	"Lord deliver me from the feminines"	Pensive	Studying	Everybody Loves Me.
William Hall	Pope	"Ma!"	Sunny	Settling wrangles in class meeting	I Wish I Had My Old Girl Back Again.

### Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

President—William K. Hall.  
 Vice President—Robert D. Hanscom.  
 Rec. Secretary—Chester F. Howe.  
 Cor. Secretary—William S. Hastings.  
 Treasurer—Robert D. Hastings.

The new school year opened well for the Academy Y. M. C. A. A large number of active members have returned to school, and quite a number of new members have been added. The meetings have been well attended and keen interest shown, as indicated by the increasing number who take part in the meetings.

On Nov. 1, a union meeting with the Y. W. C. A. was held in the Assembly Room. This meeting was led by Prof. Hanscom, his topic being "The Ideal Life, a Life of Service." This was one of the most helpful and inspiring meetings of the term.

By way of recreation and entertainment the boys are preparing a mock trial, "The Great Pumpkin Case," which will be presented in the gymnasium in the near future.

The boys have also voted to unite with the Y. W. C. A. in preparing Christmas boxes for needy families.

The meetings for the term with leaders and their topics are as follows:

Date	Topic	Leader
Sept. 27.	Y. M. C. A.,	William Hall
Oct. 4.	Devotion to one's country,	William Hastings
Oct. 11.	How to get the most from this school year,	Chester Howe
Oct. 18.	What Christianity has done for the world,	Harold Bartlett
Oct. 25.	Loyalty,	Mr. Elmer O. Small
Nov. 1.	The Ideal Life, a Life of Service,	Prof. Hanscom

Nov. 8.	Duty under difficulties,	Robert Hastings
Nov. 15.	The Y. M. C. A. in the War,	Robert Hanscom
Nov. 22.	What makes Life worth Living,	Mr. Curtis
Nov. 29.	Lessons from Great Lives,	Philip Brown
Dec. 6.	Why should one become a Christian,	Philip Brown
Dec. 13.	What can I do to make the Y. M. C. A. a better organization,	Linwood Wilson

### Y. W. C. A.

President—Kathryn Hanscom.  
 Vice President—Hazel Keniston.  
 Secretary—Una Brooks.  
 Treasurer—Jennie Bean.

The program for this term contains many interesting topics:

The Purpose of the Y. W. C. A.  
 Reports of Makonikay Conference.  
 Money, Its Nature and Power.  
 What the Y. M. C. A. is Doing in the War.  
 How Should We Work Together?  
 The Ideal Life, A Life of Service. (This was a union meeting with the Y. M. C. A.)  
 Prayer.  
 Martin Luther.  
 Social Service Work in Boston.  
 What Can I Be Thankful For?  
 Broken Swords.  
 Christmas Meeting.

The Society is indebted to the Social Committee for several very enjoyable occasions. During the first week of the term an informal reception was given to the new girls at Holden Hall. Lemonade and fancy crackers were served. Myrtle Beckler played a piano solo after which cheers were given



for the girls and teachers and many of the Makonikey songs were sung.

A very pleasant evening was spent when the Y. W. C. A. and Camp Fire Girls joined in a bacon bat at "Devil's Kitchen." The Social Committee has also had charge of the meetings held Monday evenings at Holden Hall from 6.30 to 7.00. The girls bring their sewing or knitting to these meetings and at many of them Miss Pratt has entertained the girls by reading.

The Missionary Committee has conducted the Red Cross meetings, which are held Wednesday afternoons. Under its auspices Christmas packets were sent to the Gould's boys in France and fruit has been sent to the girls who have been kept from school by sickness.

The second and third meetings of this term were devoted to the reports of Makonikey Conference, to which last June the Y. W. C. A. sent two delegates, Kathryn Hanscom and Hazel Keniston. The conference opened Monday, June 22, and closed the following Monday.

Below is the program for a single day at Makonikey:

6:45 A. M.—Rising bell.

7:15—Breakfast.

8:30—Assembly Hour.

9:00-9:40—Bible Classes.

9:50-10:30—Talk.

10:40-11:30—Technical Hour.

12:00—Dinner.

The afternoon was spent in recreation.

6:00—Supper.

7:00—Evening Meeting.

8:00—Delegation Meetings.

Miss Conde, Senior Student Secretary of the National Board, had charge of the Assembly Hour. At this meeting songs were sung and prayers given, after which the notices for the day were given out.

There were four different Bible class-

es for the girls in which the following subjects were studied: Student Standards of Action, The School Girl's Ideals, The Manhood of the Master, Christian Citizenship for Girls. Some of these classes met out under the trees, others on the porch of the main building.

A talk was given each morning by different speakers. Some of these talks were held out of doors. Miss Conde gave a very interesting talk the first day, and the next two days Miss Siok-An-Chin, a Chinese girl, talked about China and what Christianity had done for that nation and its people. On Friday, Miss Marie Bashian, an Armenian girl, told us what the girls in far off Armenia are suffering for Christianity.

Miss Farquhar had charge of the technical class, and discussed club management in all its phases.

Three of the evening meetings were led by Rev. Jay Knox of Newburgh, New York, whose subject for all three meetings was "Essentials of Christianity." At another of these meetings Miss Conde spoke on the subject, "How to Make Christ Real." Both were very convincing speakers.

After the evening meetings the members of each delegation met to discuss the things that had most impressed and interested them during the day. Some delegations met in the girls' rooms, one in the tower of the camp, and one on the porch of a nearby cottage. These meetings were most helpful, enabling each delegate to get the viewpoints of all.

The afternoons were spent in recreation, sometimes in winning honors for the tribes. All the girls were divided into two large groups, the Tashmoo and Sankaty and then into groups or delegations of six or seven with a councillor who took charge of all the girls in her division. Certain things as walking, swimming and winning in ball games

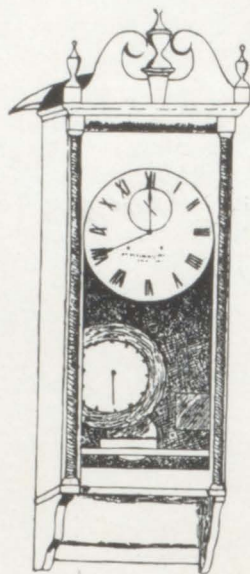
and contests counted points. One afternoon was spent in a sail to Gay Head and another in a picnic on the shore.

In the evening directly after supper all the girls went down on the wharf and sang songs. One night stunts were held on the shore by the light of a large bonfire.

These hours of recreation were fitting interludes to the more practical and wholly serious meetings of the conference.

The program from beginning to end was helpful and inspiring and the spirit of comradeship that pervaded all the meetings brought speakers and listeners into closest sympathy.

A week at Makonikey is an event in the life of any girl. Its influence for good can hardly be overestimated, and it is hoped that Gould's Academy may long continue to be represented at these yearly conferences.



Under  
The  
School  
Clock

Mr. Small (to Mr. B. in Sophomore English):—Use *mete* in a sentence.

Mr. B.:—I will *mete* (meet) her at the gate.

\* \* \* \*

Miss Pratt (to Mr. B. in Sophomore French):—"Translate Mr. Mason's penknife."

Mr. B.:—"Le canif de Mouchoir Mason."

\* \* \* \*

If you love a girl, she loves you.

Given: You love a girl.

To prove: She loves you.

Proof: You love the girl, therefore you're a lover.

All the world loves a lover, therefore the world loves you.

The girl is "all the world," therefore the girl loves you.

Q. E. D.

\* \* \* \*

A Senior boy with a heart full of joy,  
Fell in love with a Junior maid.

---

We are the garrison guarding the homeland,  
We who remain when the troops march away.

Steadfast, we turn to the task that awaits us,  
Lifting the burden anew every day.

One to the counter and one to the kitchen,

One to the cradle and one to the loom;

Each in his own place a service can render,

Each in his own place—and ample the room!

---

Keep your boat from the lee shore,  
if you would have it keep you from  
the windward reef.

---

He rarely hits the Mark or wins the Game  
Who says, "I know I'll miss!" while taking Aim.



And, Oh! one day she passed his way,  
He turned an apple shade.

He said to her, "A-hum! I-er!"  
And then in a voice so low,  
"You're the sweetest girl, though a Junior,  
Will you let me be your beau?"  
And Rufus said, "You bet!!"

\* \* \* \*

The Freshman class in Ancient History. Studying Polytheistic Nature Worship.

Miss Pratt to Mr. P.:—"What does Poly (Polly) mean, Parrot?"

\* \* \* \*

Miss McQuaide in Senior English:—"What is the meaning of Phoebus' wain?"

Miss H-r-i-k:—"It means a carriage or e-er go-cart."

\* \* \* \*

Miss Pratt (in English History):—"What are steel helmets used for?"

Miss S., quickly:—"Against the cold weather."

Mr. Van (answering same question):—"For soup plates."

\* \* \* \*

Mr. Small (in Freshman English):—"What is the feminine of peer Miss R—?"

Miss R.:—"Wharf."

\* \* \* \*

#### TWENTY-THIRD PSALM.

Miss Pratt is my French teacher. I shall never pass. She maketh me to conjugate verbs and exposeth my ignorance before the class. She causeth me to give rules for my own sake. Yea, though I study until midnight no knowledge of this subject will I get. for it sorely troubles me. She prepar-eth a test before me in the presence of the whole school. She giveth me a low mark; my sorrow runneth over. Surely sadness and gloom will follow me all the days of my life and I shall dwell in

Gould's Academy forever.

\* \* \* \*

You can always tell the Seniors,  
So well informed are they.  
You can always tell the Sophomores,  
For they nothing do but play.  
You can surely tell the Freshies  
By their verdant looks and such.  
Maybe you can tell the Juniors,  
But you cannot tell them much.

\* \* \* \*

We are forced to believe that there is nothing new under the sun, for only a few days ago Ray Parker informed the History class that steam heat was brought to England by the Romans.

\* \* \* \*

What city in England would be likely to possess the most attraction for Miss Tyler?—Why, Chester, of course.

\* \* \* \*

What branch of housekeeping is Linwood Wilson practising for?—Chamber work.

\* \* \* \*

The high price of coal (Cole) does not seem to bother Hastings any.

\* \* \* \*

Mr. Small describing the process of baking bread:—"Mix the flour with water and add baking powder."

\* \* \* \*

Mr. Small (in Chemistry):—"What is the heat of fusion?"

Mr. B.:—"It is the heat which is used to freeze ice by."

\* \* \* \*

To the Freshmen. "You shall be sifted until your self-conceit be changed at last to meekness."

\* \* \* \*

Mr. Hanscom (in Senior Math.):—"What is a rhomboid, Mr. Hall?"

Mr. Hall:—"A rhomboid is a paral-

lelogram having obsolete angles."

\* \* \* \*

Sprightly Sophs and Freshies, please take heed.

Don't pass to classes in a grand stampede,  
Don't run, jump, and skip like four-year-olds,  
Because in so doing, we'll all get a scold.

The Juniors and Seniors pass in grand style  
One after another in stately file;  
Never a murmur or shuffle of feet,  
Their manner with all is very discreet.

So Sophs and Freshies, pray, please don't forget

About the example your elders set.  
Though we have not attained all we desired,  
You may succeed in all that's required.

\* \* \* \*

Mr. Hanseom (in Senior Math.):—"What is the test of equality of two geometrical figures?"

Miss H.:—"That they be made to coincide without."

\* \* \* \*

In Junior French:—"A droite, marchande de gateaux," gent's waiting room. (Mr. B.)

"Lui serrant la main," squeezing hands. (Mr. H.)

"S'essuyant le front," Seats himself in front. (Mr. V.)

\* \* \* \*

#### THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO SEE:

The normal room with a temperature of not less than sixty.

Our soldier boys come marching home.

Lester Brooks with a steady girl.

The English History class with their lessons prepared.

Seniors stop laughing at everything.

The students who come in the first of the second afternoon period with mufflers on their shoes.



## ATHLETICS

### BASEBALL.

We did not win any baseball games last spring, but many of our players, new to the game, gained much experience which will help them next spring. We have lost only three players and we have a fine nucleus around which to build a winning team next spring.

### BASKETBALL.

We expect to have a fine basketball team this fall. Although we lost by graduation our two star guards, Roy and Ray Cummings, we hope to build



up a light and fast team. Each of us should strive to help Captain Hall.

The following schedule has been arranged:

Dec. 7—West Paris at Bethel.  
 Dec. 14—Colebrook at Colebrook.  
 Jan. 4—Norway at Bethel.  
 Jan. 11—So. Paris at Bethel.  
 Jan. 18—W. Paris at W. Paris.  
 Jan. 25—So. Paris at So. Paris.  
 Feb. 1—Bryant's Pond at Bethel.  
 Feb. 8—Norway at Norway.  
 Feb. 15—Bryant's Pond at B. Pond.

### GIRLS' BASKETBALL.

Fourteen girls met at the preliminary meeting of the girls' basketball team. Miss Pratt has one game scheduled. There is considerable enthusiasm and a promising team commenced practice Nov. 5th.

### TRUST ON

We wonder what the day will bring,  
 We ponder o'er the thought, and then  
 Take up the round, and while we sing  
 Go through the daily round again.  
 We murmur some, and maybe doubt,  
 Until within us hums the tune—  
 How sweet it is to go about  
 Not knowing what may come 'ere noon;  
 Not knowing what the day may bring,  
 Nor what the hour, and so more sweet  
 That still to smile and still to sing  
 We trust, and trusting shun defeat.

There must be work done by the arms,  
 or none of us would live; and work done  
 by the brains, or the life would not be  
 worth having. And the same men cannot  
 do both.  
 —Ruskin.



## EXCHANGES.

Gould's Academy Herald was very fortunate in having some excellent school papers on the exchange list last year and it is hoped to have the following this year:

"The Academy Echo," Freedom Academy, Freedom, Maine.

"The Archon," Dummer Academy, South Byfield, Mass.

"The Academy Review," Foxcroft Academy, Foxcroft, Maine.

"The Bates Student," Bates College, Lewiston, Maine.

"The Boston University Beacon," Boston University, Boston, Mass.

"The Breccia," Deering H. S., Portland, Maine.

"The Colbiana," Colby College, Waterville, Maine.

"The Caduceus," Norway H. S., Norway, Maine.

"The Clarion," Coburn Classical Institute, Waterville, Maine.

"The Echo," Alfred H. S., Alfred, Maine.

"The Ferguson," Harmony H. S.,  
Harmony, Maine.

"The Jewel," Woodland H. S.,  
Woodland, (Baileyville), Maine.

"The Jabberwock," Girls' Latin  
School, Boston, Mass.

"The Laurel," Farmington H. S.,  
Farmington, Maine.

"The Maine Campus," U. of M.,  
Orono, Maine.

"The Mountain Echo," Bluehill  
George Stevens Academy, Bluehill, Me.

"The Nautilus," Waterville H. S.,  
Waterville, Maine.

"The Nuntius," Canton H. S., Can-  
ton, Maine.

"The Oracle," Edward Little H. S.,  
Auburn, Maine.

"The Oracle," Bangor H. S., Ban-  
gor, Maine.

"The Rostrum," Guilford H. S., Guil-  
ford, Maine.

"The Good Will Record," Good Will  
Farm, Hinkleley, Maine.

"The Sentinel," Dayton H. S., Fla.

"The Scroll," Higgins Classical In-  
stitute, Charleston, Maine.

"The Stranger," Bridgton Academy,  
North Bridgton, Maine.

"The Semester," Hebron Academy,  
Hebron, Maine.

"The Tripod," Thornton Academy,  
Saco, Maine.

"The Washingtonia," Washington  
State Normal School, Machias, Maine.

"The Par-Sem," Parsonfield Semi-  
nary, Kezar Falls, Maine.

"The Aquilo," Ricker Classical In-  
stitute, Houlton, Maine.

"The Chronicle," Paris High School,  
South Paris, Maine.

"The Messenger," Westbrook Semi-  
nary, Portland, Maine.

"The Flyer," Presque Isle H. S.,  
Presque Isle, Maine.

"The Megaphone," Country Day  
School, Newton, Mass.





THE ACADEMY HERALD

ATTEND 

# Gould's BASKETBALL GAMES

WE HAVE A | A GOOD TEAM  
A GOOD SCHEDULE

**Come to the games and help us Win**

---

There is no gift with so personal a touch as your

—PHOTOGRAPH—

The one thing your friend cannot buy, which makes it priceless.

It has been my business for thirty years to make them.

Come in and let's talk it over.

**HARRY L. PLUMMER,**

124 Lisbon Street, Lewiston, Maine.

---

## A CHRISTMAS SUGGESTION.

When you make a present of The Youth's Companion you are giving not merely the means of wholesome pleasure and fascinating information every week. The Companion is all that. But it is something more. Hundreds of letters to The Companion speak of the influence of the paper in binding home ties. The mothers and fathers and the boys and girls in Companion families are very close knit in their affections. They have a common interest in the same duties and recreations, and they all regard The Companion as one of themselves. It has a personality and a character unique among publications, and you cannot introduce a more inspiring influence into any home circle.

It is not a publication merely—it's a friend. The Companion alone is \$2.00, but the publishers make an Extraordinary Double Christmas Present Offer—The Youth's Companion and McCall's Magazine together for \$2.25.

This two-at-one-price offer includes:

1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues in 1918.
2. All remaining 1917 issues of The Companion free.
3. The Companion Home Calendar for 1918.
4. McCall's Magazine—12 fashion numbers in 1918.

All for only \$2.25.

**THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,**  
Commonwealth Ave., Boston, Mass.

**D. GROVER BROOKS,**

Dealer in

**HARDWARE, BUILDING MATERIAL,  
STOVES, RANGES AND GLASS.**

BETHEL, MAINE.

---

**DON'T FORGET**

**THE ACADEMY FAIR**

**WATCH FOR ANNOUNCEMENTS.**

THE ACADEMY HERALD

**BLUE STORES**

OUR MOTTO IS

— **SERVICE** —

and we're in business to please our patrons, whatever their preference.

**ED. V. PRICE & CO. TAILORED-TO-ORDER CLOTHING.**

**KIRSCHBAUM'S READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING.**

Will Surely Please You.

**F. H. NOYES CO.,**

South Paris,

2 Stores

Norway.

---

**PARAMOUNT MOVING PICTURES**

**BIG SERIAL AND BIG FEATURES**

**AT**

**ODEON HALL**

Every Wed. and Sat. Night.

Begins 8:15.

Admission:      Adults, 15c      Children, 10c

---

**DRY CLEANING**

**PRESSING**

**FANCY IRONING AND**

**GENERAL LAUNDRY WORK**

**DOMESTIC HAND LAUNDRY,**

D. C. CONROY, Proprietor.

Main Street,

Bethel, Maine.

---

**F. E. WHEELER,**

Dealer in

**GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERY,**

**TOBACCO AND CIGARS**

**BETHEL, MAINE.**

**R. C. ANDREWS,**

**AUTOMOBILE REPAIRING**

**STORAGE BATTERY WORK**

**AND CHARGING.**

BETHEL, MAINE.

---

**DR. F. B. TUELL**

**AND**

**DR. E. L. BROWN**

OFFICE: Corner Main and Church Streets,  
Bethel, Maine.

**DENTISTS.**

Telephone 14-11.

---

**I. H. WIGHT, M. D.,**

BETHEL,

MAINE.

61 Main Street.



THE ACADEMY HERALD

## Z. L. MERCHANT & CO.,

A complete stock of Dry Goods and Dry Goods Apparel  
for Women, Misses and Children.

Try our Mail Order Service, Prompt and Free Delivery.

ONE PRICE CASH STORE

**NORWAY,**

—

—

**MAINE**

## MAPLE INN

BETHEL,

MAINE

### H. H. HASTINGS,

Attorney-at-Law,

BETHEL,

MAINE.

Corner of Broad and Main Streets.  
Telephone Connections.

### G. L. THURSTON & SON,

Dealers in

STOVES, HARDWARE, GLASS,  
TINWARE, CROCKERY,  
AMERICAN WOVEN WIRE FENCE.

BETHEL,

MAINE.

### L. M. STEARNS,

Millinery and Ladies' Furnishings,

BETHEL,

MAINE.

34 Main Street.

### L. W. RAMSELL CO.,

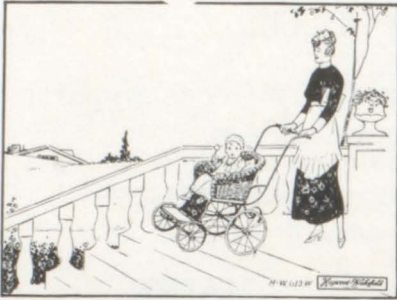
Dealers in

MEATS, PROVISIONS, GROCERIES,  
FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.

Corner Main and Church Streets,

BETHEL, MAINE.

THE ACADEMY HERALD



### From Youth to Old Age

You can find in our store just the best the market affords in home furnishings and interior decorations.

Corey Quality Is Known From Coast to Coast.

Furniture, Floor Coverings, Draperies.

**WALTER COREY COMPANY**

28 Free St.,      Founded 1836      Portland, Me.

---

## GILBERT TUELL Contractor and Builder

DEALER IN

Shingles, Clapboards, Sheathing, Doors,  
Windows and Frames.

BETHEL,

MAINE.

---

## Book and Job Printing

AT REASONABLE PRICES

School Work A Specialty

**FRED B. MERRILL**

BETHEL,      -      -      -      MAINE

“The Oxford County Citizen”

Contains all the home news. \$1.50 a year in advance



THE ACADEMY HERALD

## LIVERY AND AUTO SERVICE.

Daily stage to and from Rumford during the auto season. Teams and hitches of all kinds to let, with or without driver. Auto parties taken out at all times of day and night.

Horses stabled and fed.

Everything done at reasonable rates.

Give me a Call.

Stable on Chapman Street, near railroad station.

**H. E. LITTLEFIELD,**

Telephone 3-8

BETHEL, MAINE.

---

**C. W. HALL**

BARBER.

We use the Electric Vibrator.

Main Street,

Bethel, Maine.

---

**CLARENCE K. FOX,**

Dealer in

Groceries and Provisions;  
Also a large line of General  
Merchandise.

Main Street,

Bethel, Maine.

---

**HERRICK & PARK,**

Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law,

BETHEL,

MAINE.

Addison E. Herrick,  
Ellery C. Park.

---

**PHILIP S. CHAPMAN,**

PAINTER AND PAPER HANGER.

Agent for DEVOE PAINTS.

Wall Paper in Stock.

BETHEL, MAINE.

---

**A. C. FROST,**

BLACKSMITH,

HORSE SHOEING AND JOBBING.

High Street,

Bethel, Maine.

---

**IRA C. JORDAN,**

Dealer in

Dry and Fancy Goods, Flour,  
and Grain, Groceries, Boots,  
Shoes and Rubbers, Paints,  
Oils and Varnishes.

Foot of Main St.,

Bethel, Maine.

THE ACADEMY HERALD

**BETHEL FRUIT CO.,**

Dealers in

ICE CREAM, SODA, CONFECTIONERY,  
FANCY GROCERIES.

BETHEL,

MAINE.

**WOOLENS**

Dress Materials and Coatings direct  
from the factory. Write for samples  
and state garment planned.

**F. A. PACKARD,**

Box 206, CAMDEN, MAINE.

**J. B. HAM CO.,**

Dealers in

FLOUR, GRAIN AND FEEDS.

Main Street,

Bethel, Maine.

AUTO AND TEAM CONVEYANCE,

FURNISHED ROOMS,

**C. C. BRYANT,**

BETHEL,

MAINE.

FOOTWEAR OF ALL KINDS

Style and Prices Right

**E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.,**

Opera House Block,

NORWAY,

Tel. 38-2.

MAINE.

Young men who appreciate the best in ap-  
parel wear

**HART, SCHAFFNER & MARX CLOTHES**

Ready-to-Wear or Custom.

**H. B. FOSTER CO.,**

One Price Clothiers,

NORWAY,

MAINE.

**G A R A G E**

REPAIRING AND OVERHAULING AUTOS

1st. CLASS WORK GUARANTEED

**HERRICK BROS. CO.**

TEL.

MAIN STREET, BETHEL, MAINE



THE ACADEMY HERALD

**YOUR KODAK PICTURES**

Will be promptly and carefully finished if  
left at VAN'S, Agent for

**THE SHOREY STUDIO,**  
GORHAM, N. H.

**W. A. BRAGG,**

Representing Grand Union Tea Co.,

**ALSO LINE OF FANCY GROCERIES.**

BETHEL, Tel. 24-15. MAINE.

**THERE SHOULD BE**

**A PIANO IN EVERY HOME.**

We are in a position to furnish you with  
a first class instrument and will guarantee  
you satisfaction both in quality and terms.

Send for catalogue.

**W. J. WHEELER & CO.,**  
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

**HOUSE FURNISHINGS STORE,**

J. B. ROBERTS, Prop.

A full line of

**HOUSE FURNISHINGS, HARDWARE,  
PAINTS, WALL PAPER, CHINA,  
GLASSWARE, ETC.**

HANOVER, MAINE.

---

# **Brown, Buck & Co.**

## **DRY GOODS, DEPARTMENT STORE**

If you can't come, send for samples, all orders receive prompt attention.

We pay Parcel Post charges.

**NORWAY,**

**MAINE**

---

**MAXIM BROTHERS,**  
GARAGE AND REPAIR SHOP,  
BICYCLES AND SPORTING GOODS,  
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

**THE ULMER INSTALLMENT CO.,**

KINEO RANGES AND HEATERS.  
STOVE REPAIRS OF ALL KINDS.

**S. J. RECORD,** Selling Agent,  
Norway, Maine.

THE ACADEMY HERALD



The Bethel Inn,  
Bethel, Me.



# N. DAYTON BOLSTER CO.

A LARGE STOCK OF

CARPETS

OILCLOTH

CONGOLEUMS

DRAPERIES

ART SQUARES

WALL PAPERS

LINOLEUMS

CURTAINS

35 MARKET SQUARE

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE

---

PERLEY F. RIPLEY

HERBERT G. FLETCHER

## RIPLEY & FLETCHER

---

AGENTS FOR

FORD MOTOR CO.

SALES AND SERVICE

FIRE PROOF GARAGE

SUPPLIES

ACCESSORIES

TIRES AND TUBES

---

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE

TELEPHONE OFFICE 106-21

## YOUNG'S SHOE STORE

BETHEL, MAINE

### THE FAMILY SHOE STORE

All kinds and weights of shoes from work and river driver shoes to infants' wear.

Comfortable shoes for the older and new neat and snappy styles for the younger set.

One of the largest and best assortment of shoes west of Portland.

MOCCASINS, SNOW SHOE SANDALS, SLIPPERS, ETC.

### SHOE AND RUBBER REPAIRING

I have a fine repair shop with modern machinery and solicit your repair work.

All orders and repair work returned postpaid.

Phone 14-4

---

HEADQUARTERS FOR

## SCHOOL SUPPLIES

FOR G. A. STUDENTS

**W. E. BOSSERMAN**

Druggist

BETHEL,

MAINE

---

## General Merchandise

**Carver's**  
16 BROAD STREET

BETHEL,

MAINE